John Holt - Killing Me Softly

Dm

Tom: C

Am Strumming my pain with her fingers G C Singing my life with her words Dm Killing me softly with her song G Killing me softly with her song С F Telling my whole life with her words Bb Killing me softly Am With her song Dm G I heard she sang a good song I heard she had a style Dm G And so i came to see her Am And listen for a while G7 Dm And there she was this young girl E7 A stranger to my eyes Dm Am Strumming my pain with her fingers Singing my life with her words Dm Am Killing me softly with her song G Killing me softly with her song С F Telling my whole life with her words Bb Killing me softly Am With her song Dm G I felt all flushed with fever Embarrassed by the crowd Dm G I felt she found my letters

Am And read each one out loud Dm G7 I prayed that she would finish C F7

But she just kept right on Am Dm Strumming my pain with her fingers Singing my life with her words Dm Am Killing me softly with her song G F. Killing me softly with her song С Telling my whole life with her words Bb Killing me softly Am With her song

Dm G She sang as if she knew me C F In all my dark despair Dm G And then she looked right through me Am As if i wasn't there Dm G7 But she was there with a stranger C E7 Singing clear and strong

 Am
 Dm

 Strumming my pain with her fingers

 G
 C

 Singing my life with her words

 Am
 Dm

 Killing me softly with her song
 G

 G
 F

 Killing me softly with her song
 C

 C
 F

 Telling my whole life with her words

 Bb

 Killing me softly

 Am

Am Dm Strumming my pain with her fingers G C Singing my life with her words Am Dm Killing me softly with her song G F Killing me softly with her song C F Telling my whole life with her words Bb Killing me softly Am With her song

